

Jan. 21, 1975 - Seeee.

Dear Vickie and Jim,

The days fly by and I have the baby often but I did play bridge last Tuesday and then I had the baby for the week-end. This past week end I had Donnelly's over Friday night, and Phillipa and Harry over Saturday night. Mary and Mike came over Sunday and the baby stayed over night so I had a busy week-end.

Thank you for the letter. I guess you haven't heard anything definite about the trip yet.

The restaurant review is about Gail's husband's new restaurant where their reception was held. However the Times seems to always give any restaurant a poor review. Gail's address is -

James Depar
120-39th E.

Seattle, Wash. 98172

Veekie, that knitting book isn't the
one I had in mind, but I couldn't
find that one. Either Stella or Mary
has it. Anyways the one I sent you
is similar. I showed you how to
cast on a different way, but I feel
learned the way it shows in the
book, which still looks complicated,
but I know you can do it.

I made the braided bread last week
I now am anxious to try the boned
turkey.

Our weather is on the cold side
and we even had a little snow
last week.

I have been going house hunting
with Mary in the Kenton area as
Mike wants to run for a County
Council position. He feels he will find
out in a week or so if he has a
chance to fill a vacancy on the City
Council, if he gets it, he is second
choice, they will stay where they
are.

It will be up to Mayor Lehman
to decide who to appoint.

My pictures aren't ready yet but
maybe they will come in today. I
am anxious to see them.

I am going over to Ruthie's tomorrow
for lunch.

Some one stole Mary and Mike's
garbage can. They first dumped all
the garbage out. I just hate that
neighborhood. So far Mike is driving
back and forth from Olympia, but he
just rented a small apartment there
so will stay in Olympia a good part
of the time. When he stays over night
in Olympia I hope Mary will come
home. I would hate to have the
baby stolen.

I visited the weather there and it
is pretty nice.

Count Stella is coming over soon for
coffee and then I will go to the
P.O. when she leaves.

Love, Mom.